

A Story of the Days When the West Was a Wilderness.

By COL. JOHN R. MUSICK.

George.

George McNair and his companious spent most of the night searching for the savages, but were unable to find another trace of them.

Long past midnight the pursuers halted for a small glade where there was a grassistant of the savages. They've carried off Sal an' yer sister."

covered spot surrounded by tall trees and sister. low, thickly-leaved bushes. This grass plot was not over half an acre, and in the center was one of those outmounds which seemed to have been thrown up as a sort of speaker's stand or pulpit. George shood on the mound and counted his companions. There were only 12 left.
He knew he had lost none in battle,

so the others had certainly deserted him. As most of them were very young men, or hig boys, unaccustomed to Indian raids and night campaigns, there was some excose for them. The whistle of a bullet when first heard is liable to make a youth acress, but he seen comes to know that every shot does not strike a victim. Well, what shall we do now?" George

"Don't seem's 'I we kin do nothin' till mornin', 'Abe Beeman responded, "We've ron 'em till we've tore most our clothes off'n us, an' my face an' hands are all scratched up by the briars, so't I'm bloody

"D'ye reckin' the people are all safe in the neighborhood?" asked Dave Cooa tall man who stood leaning on his

The news has spread everywhere, no doubt, and people are in their houses barsecond, and propose are in their houses dar-recaded so that they can defend them-seives," thought George, "We have pushed the Indians so close they have not had time to do much mischief."

"I bet thar's mo'n one gang o' 'em.' declared Dick Weaver, a stout young Kentucky deer-hunter. "Some gang may be some wha right now or dold some devilment."

"We have another gang ourselves out after them," said George. "I believe we had better find the Boenes and hold a consultation with them. Old Dan'l Boone knows more about what might be done than we. For my part I am in favor of buating these red devils down for killing that woman and children, and make them amount so they will never come back."
"Guess we're all with ye, Cap, on that,"

"We ort t' hev besses," said Noah Bee "We'll get them in the morning. Let

us go back to Ramsey's; the Boones are

They had gone a long distance up the creek, and it took until morning for them to reach the Ramsey house. Mrs. Ram-sey was still alive, though it was evident she could not survive many hours. Her suffering was intense, and she was sink-

Mr. Ramsey was badly wounded and in great pain. Daniel Boone, his sons and eight others were at the house, and 20 more came to the house soon after day-When Daniel Beone had heard they had done he said:

They're gone away from the country. that when they strike a settlement an' kill a few, and steal a little and raise the hanters after 'em, that they don't lose Why couldn't we pursue them?" said

I am no account any more. The pursuing party struck off to the his nose out of the thicket. with them or stolen from the settlers.

them to a settler."

"Pifty miles away, on Deer Creek." 'D'ye mean old Begge?"

"Gosh, I reckin' yer right. By jinks, hadn't thought o' him. But they'll ketch a painter in old Boggs. Why, I bet he'll side in warm tar."

"But was a dream. Thank God, it was only a dream."

"Say, had Eunice been at this place all the time." But could be successfully defend his

cabin against such a horde?"
"Well, he mought, an' then agin he
moughtn't. Like as not old Boggs'll be

"No, don't git smatched; they're comin' fast as they kin," said the Captain. "We musto't kill our hosses th' fost day, or we'll hey t' go it on foot ur turn back." "Do you think we can come up with above him, and finally asked:
"Why d'ye reckin' Old La Boome was them before they reach Boggs's?"

The Captain who, despite his rough, un

thin about the business."

"Say, George, old old rascal, ain't he? rode on in silence. They pushed on until the middle of the afternoon, when they the middle of the afternoon, when they halted to allow their horses to drink, old Bill Muldrom as mean as he is. I indice of the afternoon, when they halted to allow their borses to drink, old Bill Muldrom as mean as he is. I graze and rest. George's uneasiness increased and he kept his face continually about him."

"An' he's got a partner, they say, in sleeping camp. Capt. Cole had told George he might creep as near to the camp as be dared, and when day began to dawn creased and he kept his face continually about him. act to the west, as if he authopated some

evil from that direction.

It seemed an age before the command to "saddle up" was given, and they were above the horizon Capt. Cole ordered the men to breakfast off the jerked meat, cold the others, when they finally dropped between the others.

fires were still smoldering, and Capt. Cole said they were "hat on the trail."

George asked. Captain took a fresh chew of to bacco, shook his head thoughtfully, and "They're travelin' was "afeered not." ike old Sam Patch, an' we're not likely o come up with 'em soon."
"Have they got the girls with them?"

"Don't that look like a piece of kali-ser?" he asked, taking from the ground a small bit of cloth. Yes, it's a part of Emilee's dress. Why was it torn off?"

"Wall, of she's a gal that thinks, an' I kinder believe she is, why, she's no doubt forn that off in dropt it down here fur us to know she's alive. Now talk about yer eddication; why, 'tain't no un thinks like a hunter an' Injun fighter. We COPYRIGHT, 1961, BY THE PUBLISHERS OF THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

George McNair and his companions George, and clapping spurs to his horse beginning for the be dashed away to meet him.

Thinks like a limiter at light again. We gotter be allers on our p's and q's. We read nature's book. That piece o' th' gal's dress tells more'n 'f she'd writ a book. She's alive. Her hands ain't tied, an' she ain't very close watched, an' we're goin' t' overhaul 'em.'

George was more eager than ever to press on, and urged them to hurry at a pace which would soon have used up the

"Oh, my God; I knew it" groundd Three days had elapsed since they left leorge. He felt his heart sink within the home of Boggs, the last white man's him, much as a condemned man hears the catin on the frontier—three days of anx-sentence he has all along dreaded; much jety, hardship and privation. The horses as the business man who is suddenly con- could hardly be urged along the Indian George as the business man who is summary con-fronted by the bankruptcy he has feared, trail. With drooping heads and trembling



"THE YOUNG MAN MADE OUT THE FORM OF EUNICE LEANING AGAINST A TREE.

Capt. Cole galloped up and asked what the poor animals moved slowly, the trouble was, and when all was explained turned to George and said:

| flanks the poor animals moved slowly, while their riders, scarcely less exhausted, sometimes dismounted and walked to rest "Captured yer sister? Didn't know ye shem.
Ithem. The Indian trail seemed no fresher than

When the volunteers were about to set who stood in the findings, Old Daniel Boone, who stood in the door of the cabin, his eyes dashing with the same fire that had imprired him in his younger days, said:

"I should like to go with you, hoys, but the mark in our to the more track. Old Bogs told how he had just come home with a buck he had killed, and was "skin-nin" it out that by the big hickory, when he "sorter smelt somethin" nasty —he could seen a red nigger a mile"—and grabbed his rifle just ex the first poked.

"Boys, ye'll have t' do on cold meat the mores rest.

"Boys, ye'll have t' do on cold meat the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an it in an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark to an interest the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the mark the narration of the story of the Confed-who is the narration of the story of the Co grabbed his rifle just ez the first poked

Though they did all possible to destroy the trail by scattering, riding in the creeks and other devices common to Indians, what they'd had a tussel by a big log, such an experienced old Indian fighter as an their strawberries they'd gathered and over the ground. I knowed Capt. Cole was not to be thrown off his scattered all over th' ground. I knowed seent, when once he was after the say then they'd got 'em, an' went t' my neighbor, told 'im about it an' sot out for "Don't make no difference which trail George wanted to start at once in pur-re foller, boys; they'll sill come out to gether soon."

George wanted to start at once in pur-suit, but Capt. Cole was wiser, and said they must have a few hours rest, or the

George McNair, whose uneasiness grew with every rod they advanced, was riding by the side of Capt, Cole well in the advance.

"Captain, when do you think we'll come up with them?"

"Due brows" the Captain on and me up with them?" seemed to be ever spurring him on, and "Dun know," the Captain answered, when he lay on the ground wrapped in his raising his counskin cap stightly. "I blanket beneath the old hickory tree he reckin' we're goin' t' hev a long, hard chase. Them Injuns gin't stoppin' to pick for help. When he closed his eyes a motion, gasping:

'My God! I cannot stand this!" "It was a dream. Thank God, it was attack at once.

"Say, had Eunice been at this place all junks we'll hev t' tie ye. Fact is, 'f we don't exercise a little common sense, we'll

"Yes." "Ye done it to fool old La Boome?" "Twas a purty good trick, if the In-

10 miles away on a deer hunt, an' no'n at juns hadn't a got her; why'd ye tell 'em she war yer sister?"

totored ways, had quick perception, and reading the youth's anxiety, said:
"Tain't likely—but, say, what makes you so anxious about Boggs?"
There are helpless women there."
"There are helpless women there."

"It is all of them," he answered, after a few moments' silence. "We must not locked that they are human beings."

"Oh, we ain't a furgittin' it; but we can't do what's impossible. I fit Injuns before you wuz born, an' I know some main about the business."

"I heerd he said she was akin to him."

"He is a liar. He never heard of her until we took her away from the crazy pllgrims. Then he wouldn't a-bothered her if he hadn't heard her grandfather was a rich man, banck in New York."

"Say George old La Boomeire advanced." "Say, George, old La Boome's a derned

"Everyone knows it."

Then the man on guard told them to ther "hush talking," so the others could sleep. ers.

"Captain, you have heard of La the day before, and George was in de-ocme's effort to take Eunice away from spair. Some of the company had been

the men were lying on the ground, save two ences of many a comrade are untold mem-sentries. George sat at the root of a tree, ories of the march, of bivouse, and of but The pursuing party strack off to the archivest, and before sunset came upon the broad Indian trail harrying away to the broad Indian trail harrying away to the northwest. They had a number of borses, which they had either brought with an knockin out th' chinkin' let 'em dealy discovered far off in the distance a borses, which they had either brought with through the cracks. More'n one speck of light. At first he thought he with them or stolen from the settlers.

spered, "Look yonder!"

ne if you see anything.

What does it look like?" "A light."

"Bring him while I watch the light." light, not during to but his eyes lest he

"Yes, it's a campfire," Cole declared "We're closer to th' Injuns 'n I thought." mo-fell the Captain was too experienced an Inawberries."

ment, and, worn out by exhaustion, fell the Captain was too experienced an InThe course they are taking will bring asleep, he saw her appealing face from dian fighter to move without a reconnoisout the darkness, pale as death, blood and sance; consequently, three of the oldest tear stained. He started at the appariand most experienced scouts were sent in the direction of the light, and

make a failure o' this. Now, let older heads plan, an' you execute. We'll attack jist at daylight—soon as it's light enough ' shoot without hittin' a prisoner.

"But won't you close in on the camp before that time?"

"Jest what we are goin' to do right now, 'f you'll have a little patience. We'll be around 'm in two hours in the form of the river's silent flow;

The plaket won't silent flow; home but his old woman an' the gal."

George urged his horse faster, and legged the Captain to hurry up the troop.

No. don't git smatched; they're comin' ast as they kin." said the Captain would not think it was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain would not think it was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain would not think it was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain would not think it was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain to here are goin' to do right now, 'f you'll have a little patience. We'll would not think it was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain to here are goin' to do right now, 'f you'll have a little patience. We'll would not think it was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain to here are goin' to do right now, 'f you'll have a little patience. We'll would not think it was the girl he want- be around 'em in two hours in rifle range, and the captain to here are goin' to do right now, 'f you'll have a little patience. We'll would not think it was the girl he want- he wa

a fourth of a mile of the camp, when they There are helpless women there." ed her guardian, which gave him the right began to deploy by twos at a distance of 'Oh, is n't th' gal. Old Boggs hez a gal, to take her away and control her prop- 15 paces, and in fan-shape spread nearly egan to deploy by twos at a distance of With watchful eyes my post I keep,

> George were together. George managed that they would come up on the side where the prisoners were. The frontiersmen crawled on their hands and knees, not making the least noise to awaken the he was to fire as soon as it was so light there would be no danger to the prison-

"saddle up" was given, and they were once more on the move. As usual he was in front. An hour later he espied a horseman coming over a distant hill at a galakey. Far as he was away. George made not the familiar form of old man Boggs, who was in a terrible rage. At sight of the march. He was the first man to be once more on the march. He was the first man to be once more on the march. He was the first man to be once more on the march. He was the first man to be once more on the familiar form of old man Boggs, who was in a terrible rage. At sight of the camp and 30 nearer than any of the others, when they finally dropped behind an old half-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind an old half-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind an old half-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind an old half-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind and blaif-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind and blaif-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind and blaif-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind and blaif-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind and blaif-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind and blaif-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind and blaif-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind and blaif-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind an old half-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind an old half-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind an old half-rotten log to wait in particular to the others, when they finally dropped behind an old half-rotten log to wait in

At last the long night began to fade and faint streets of light to appear. "Abe, can yet see her?" he asked in the faintest whisper. "Yes."

"And the Indian on each side?"
"Yes."

"Umph, humph!"

"Can you shoot the one on the left?" "I can; but wait a little. It will be lighter soon; then as they begin to stir we'll drop 'em." touch you with my foot when it's time to fire."

reloading their rifles.

George leaped to his feet, and yelling, "Come on!" ran toward Eunice, who was almost unconscious when he cut the cords that bound her. The rescue was complete; neither of the prisoners was injured. Four Indians were left dead in the camp and several wounded, while the others scattered and made good their escape.

After a brief rest near the battlefield Capt. Cole and his party returned to the settlement with the rescued girls, and

and the red man of the north (To be continued.)

Winter Tourist Tickets, Season 1901-2-Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

and Texas; also Havana, Cube, and Nas-For additional information call on Agent Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Who is Responsible?

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The mes sage of the President, great and able paper that it is, has been read by the old soldiers, survivors of the war of the rebellion, as Roosevelt, every line of which denotes the soldier-statesman President. In that measured an inky-black flag inscribed white letters: "No quarter," and white letters: "No quarter," and other sent a piratical skull and crossby the set of the war of the rebellion. viving veterans of the war of the rebellion, thousands of whom read the message, but failed to find the culogy they had heard others speak of. What was the matter? It did not appear in the message as printed in the great majority of the city dailies nor did it have space in the boiler-plate editions of the country press anywhere. Why thus? We, the old soldiers of that terri ble four years' war, whom a kind and indulgent God allows to survive and suffer and accept from the Government the small pleted his work, which makes 120 large pittance of \$6 to \$12 a month pension, a Government that was saved to mankind, happiness, and prosperity by us and our dead and beloved comrades, realize the fact that we are "back numbers." But that fact alone should not debar us from know-ing what one great soldier has to say of another, nor should the paper that we read cut it out in order that we should not know. Thanks to The National Tribune for the publication of President Roose-yelt's eulogy. It will be read to every Post of the Grand Army of the Republic in the land, and from the throat of each and every old soldier will go up a "God bless President, Roosevelt,"—BRITTON, New Philadelphia, Q.

Boome's effort to take Eunice away from us?"

"Oh, yes; is she the sister?"

"Yes," he answered, with a manly effort to suppress a sob.

"Wall, I don't think she's in much wus hands than she'd be with old La Boome. Come, let's be ridin'. By thunder, boys, we've got to rescue them gals, or bust

spair. Some of the company had been company had be "Wall, I don't think she's in much was "And we will," Alse declared. "We aced horses."

It took only a short time to find horses, and by soon 40 mounted, well-armed frontiersmen, under Capt. Cole, an experienced Indian fighter, set out in pursuit of the savages.

Wall, I don't think she's in much was he could come up with them.

George was almost in despair of ever overhauling them.

They had crossed a wide prairie and we've got to rescue them gals, or bust a cirsingle."

They pressed on, and at alght made a half at Boggs's home. His neighbor's suit of the savages.

When the volunteers were about to set of first the Indians, Old Daniel Boone, out of the hands than she'd be with old La Boone. George was almost in despair of ever overhauling them.

They had crossed a wide prairie and we've in a "heavy body of timber" on some creek, the name of which they did not know. Capt. Cole insisted that they must stop for the night, and let the horses rest. When the volunteers were about to set with one private and the could come up with them.

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"Boys, ye'll have t' do

ink."

paigns of the civil war has not as yet been told in its entirety. In the personal experitle, the threads of which, in view of the denly discovered far off in the distance a few sands remaining for us in the should speck of light. At first he thought he glass, should be taken up speedily and was mistaken, but the longer he looked the more certain he became. He put his hand on Abe's shoulder and we shall in the words of the illustrious Confederate General, dying in his wife's "What do you want?"
"Look in the direction I point, and tell river and rest beneath the shade of the trees."

O, my comrades, North and South, blue and gray, Let us tell the story while yet we may;

"A light,"
"Abe, it's the Indian's campfire. Where Capt. Cole?"
"I'll bring him."

Night comoth space; 'tis the merest race Of a decade at most when we shall face The marshalled host on the Infinite Sea, Hailing blue and gray -calling you and me. In a few moments Capt. Cole was Study where George stood staring at the rishner Pa risburg, Pa.

Benton's Brigade at Vicksburg.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I noticed communication in The National Tribune rom Comrade R. M. Aiken, Co. B, 33d Ill., desiring information in regard to the position of Benton's Brigade at the siege of Vicksburg. The 8th Ind.'s position was the direction of the light, and returning about midnight reported they had located up to the track. I do not know the positions of the 33d and 99th Ill, and the 18th the Indian camp and had seen two girl tions of the 33d and 99th III, and the 18th captives. George was wild to make the Ind. The Chicago Mercantile Battery had some guns placed on a road to the right of 'No, no; hold on, youngster, ur by the 8th Ind. -D. W. Robinson, Co. I, 8th Ind., Santa Ana, Cal.

PICKET ON THE RAPIDAN.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH The picket post is dark and still, I forward lean the shades to scan,

d."

Then Abe lay on his back for several moments, gazing up into the dark foliage above him, and finally asked:

"Why d'ye reckin' Old La Boome was so anxious to git the girl?"

"I don't know. Father thinks that her relatives in New York must be rich, and he wants to get control of her property. As she was not of age, he was appoint:

As she was not of age, he was appoint:

"As she was not of age, he was appoint."

Toward lean the sindes to scan, and see the outlines of the hill mum, and see the outlines of the hill hat rowns the whirling Rupidan.

The value rain two hours in rife range, an' they none the wiser, 'I you'll keep mum, an' they none the wiser, 'I you'll keep mum, an' they none the wiser, 'I you'll keep mum, an' they none the wiser, 'I you'll keep mum, an' they none the wiser, 'I you'll keep mum, an' they none the wiser, 'I you'll keep mum, an' they none the wiser, 'I you'll keep mum, an' not go t' squealin' and 'yellin', ye'll see th' gals scalped afore we kin save 'I hear the sindes to scan, and see the outlines of the hill.

That crowns the whiring Rupidan.

The troward lean the sindes to scan, and see the outlines of the hill.

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The troward lean the sindes to scan, and see the outlines of Struck down beside the Rapidan

> Though the Indians were 40 or 50 in number, far exceeding them, the pioneers would have the advantage of a surprise. It chanced that Abe Beeman and Convey were together. George managed "Hall! Who goes there?" I sharply cry, For 'mong the leaves a sound I hear; "I's not the wild for flitting by,

Nor trend of foeman drawin
"Grand Rounds!" I hear, and
For all is well another spa
And bloodless yet beneath us
The waters of the Rapidan. How often, though the years have fled, In dreams I keep that picket post. Guarding the brave who now lie dead

Where camped and fought the Union's host Above them floats, as long ago Floated the flag we loved to scan, Where, with its over-tuneful flow, Sped south the gearded Rapidan.

CHAT OF THE CORRIDORS.

commission to erect a monument to the Pennsylvania dead at Andersonville. met in this city last week at the Raleigh. It consisted of Comrades W. T. Ziegler. S7th Pa., Gettysburg, Pa.; Col. Harry White, 67th Pa., and Presiding Judge of the Courts at Indiana, Pa.; Conrade O. A. Parsons, 61st Pa., Wilkesbarre, Pa., and Col. J. D. Walker, formerly of Knapp's e'll drop 'cm."

"All right; my rifle is ready, and I'll Pa. Battery, now the National Commander of the Ex-Prisoners of War Association.

"Lumb, hymnh!" the others at Richmond, Va.

"Umph, humpheter Then they waited for perhaps 10 minutes longer, while the cold, gray twilight of early dawn stofe through the wood, damp with the dews of night. The camp could be seen clearly now, and the Indians began to yawn and roll out of their blankets. The time had come.

George kicked the shin of his companion, and two rifles rang out almost simultaneously, and both the savages near Eunice dropped. This was only the beginning. A storm of leaden hail swept over the camp, and with yells of fear the savages bounded to their feet and ran off into the woods. Some in their confusion into the woods. Some in their confusion into the woods. Some in their confusion in the case of the characteristic of the others at Richmond, Va.

The daily mail received at the White House contains several hundred newspapers fall kinghmond, Va.

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The daily mail received at the White House contains several hundred newspapers fall kinghmond, Va. savages bounded to their feet and ran off into the woods. Some in their confusion leaped over the frontiersmen who were glancing over the good and bad things that were said about him.

settlement with the rescued girls, and Eunice was given another home, where she would be safe from both La Boome sign which would be safe from both La Boome sign which would prove acceptable. The specimens pasted in the scrap-book are of various sizes, colors and designs, some antistic, others decidedly crude and unartistic. Some of the designs are as unique as they are absurd. A North Carolina lady sub The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has placed on sale at all principal offices east of the Ohio River Winter Tourist Tickets to points in Alabama, Florida, Louisiana, Mississippi, New Mexico, North Carolina, and Texas; also Hayana, Cuba, and Nasand Texas; and Nasand Texas; also Hayana, Cuba, and Nasand Texas; also Hayana, and Nasand Texas; also Hayana, and Texas; also Hayana, and Nasand Texas; also Hayana, and Nasand Te with its fangs, and below the snake this legend: "Don't tread on me." Several palmetto-designed flags were submitted. and another snake design, while a man in and another snake design, while a man in South Carolina sent in a white flag with horizontal black bars across it. He ex-plained the meaning of the flag and its colors to be that the war would be fought by the whites of the South to protect their property, the blacks. An old lady in well as by all others who are firm lovers of their country and their flag, "Old Glory." It is a document penned by a tried and valiant soldier, Col. Theodore sunshine of prosperity." Some hot heade fellow in one of prosperity." Georgia sent a vivid yellow flag with the sunshine of prosperity." Some hot headed fellow in one of the Southern States forwarded an inky-black flag inscribed with on a black field. There are a number of other designs on the age-yellowed pages of the old scrap-book.

PERSONAL.

Thomas S. Townsend, of New York, has for 40 years been making a compilation of all newspaper and magazine articles upon the Great Rebellion and has now comvolumes.

Henry Franklin Jacobs, Co. H, 65th Ill. Henry Frankin Jacobs, Co. H, 65th Ill., was drowned while skating on the lake at Detroit City, Minn. He was Past Commander of his Post, an active Mason, member of the Eastern Star and Royal Arch Chapters. He enlisted at the age of 15 and served until the close of the war. The remains were taken to Shelbing Mo. the remains were taken to Shelbina, Mo., the home of his aged mother, for burial,

Gen. J. C. Stone, Sr., aged 75, died at Leavenworth, Kan., Dec. 18, from illness incident to old age. He served through the Mexican war as a Captain, was Adju tant-General of the State of Kansas dur-ing the rebellion, and was one of the first projectors of the Union Pacific Railway. The senior member of the Coos County Bar is Comrade Jared I. Williams, of Lan-caster, N. H. Col. Henry O. Kent is next

in line.- Veteran's Advocate. First Lieut, Thos. E. Cutter, who served as Regimental Quartermaster of the 35th

The Philippine Tariff. Congress did little since last report. Th

House passed the Philippine Tariff bill by a practically party vote and agreed to make the Hepburn Isthmian Canal bill the regular order upon reassembling after the oliday recess, Jan. 7. The Senate put in the time till the holiday adjournment considering Executive

THE RIGHT THING.

A New Catarrh Cure, Which is Rapidly Coming to the Front.

For several years, Eucalyptol Guaiacol and Hydrastin have been recognized as standard remedies for catarrhal troubles but they have always been given sen-



arately, and only very recently an ingenious chemist succeded in combining them, together with other antiseptics, into a pleasant, effective tablet.

Druggists sell the remedy under the name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and it has met with remarkable success in the cure of nasal catarrh, bronchial and throat catarrh and in catarrh of the stom-

Mr. F. N. Benton, whose address is care of Clark House, Troy, N. Y., says: "When I run up against anything that is good I like to tell people of it. I have good I like to tell people of it. I have been troubled with catarrh more or less for some time, last Winter more than ever. Tried several so-called cures, but did not get any benefit from them. About six weeks ago I bought a 50-cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and am glad to say that they have done wonders for me, and I do not hesitate to let all year me, and I do not hesitate to let all my

CHARGE OF THE 1st MINN. Poem Commemorating Their Heroism at

Gettysburg. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: While looking over copies of The National Trib-one I noticed the request of a comrade for the words of a poem entitled "Charge of the 1s: Minn, at Gettysburg." Having been an eye-witness of the charge, and knowing somewhat of the circumstances under which it was made, the story of their heroism against overwhelming odds has al ways attracted me strongly, and it has seemed to me that the republication of this poem, if it has not already been done, might be of interest to many of your readers.—William H. Raymond, Co. A, 198th N. Y., 11 Grant Place N. W., Wash-

CHARGE OF THE 1ST MINN, AT GETTYSBURG (By Geo. S. Eddy.)

In war's awful balance trembles a Nation, The mantle of gloom hangs low o'er the land; Phrough Gettysburg's gardens stalks dread desolation, Gathering the blossoms with iron gloved

Afar on the billtop the gray lines are form-For the last daring onslaught, in battle

Pickett's Division is marshalled for storm-And swiftly their seried ranks rush to the fray.

Onward they come like a fast-flowing river, The hope of the Southland is borne on their wave: If they falter to-day they fail, and for-

Stand they, smoke-stained by the cannon's hot breath; Ne'er from their grasp shall that banner him. When they searched him they found be riven, Pledged they the loved ones to guard it

Through the thick smoke of the cannon. Iron Brigade.

The 22d was a two years' regiment and wave, And fast to their front on his war-charger

Toward them the torrent of foemen is sweeping, Naught but this handful its progress to Death on that hillside his harvest is reap-

sheaves lay. Quick to their places with warriors' cla-And welcome of death, wheel the veterans trained.

salvation, And thus, and thus only, can that moment be gained. One prayer for their level ones, one glance at Old Glory, Smoke-strined and bullet-torn, waving on high.

And down that dread hillside, corpse-

strewn and gory, Charge they for loved ones and country Like spring of the panther when guarding her home-lair. Like leap of the staghound bounding on

Like rush of the whirlwind when Death rides in mid-air, Like ocean billow they dash on the foe. Before them the line of their bayonets gleaming Like flashing of Jove's vengeful light-

ning unchained.

And o'er them the folds of their battle-flag streaming. They meet the foe midway. The moment is unined!

The moment is gained and their comrades have rallied,
The battle is won and the Nation is saved: But stark on the hillside, all bloodstained and pallid. Lie they, the dauntless, the maelstrom

who braved. The moment is gained. But, oh, what it cost us! worth of that moment the Nation knows well. But the worth of the husbands and lovers

it lost us, None, none but the loved ones at home can e'er tell. Co. F. 2d U. S. Dragoons.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In The National Tribune of Dec. 5, I saw an account of the death of my old "bunkle," Adam Kramer, formerly of Co. F. 2d U. S. Dragoons, who enlisted in 1857. I also s. Dragoons, who enisted in 1851. I also callisted in the Cayalry, Regular Army, in April, 1858, and within a week we left Carlisle Barracks for Utah, 490 strong, to fill up the 2d Dragoons. We served three years on the plains at Fort Bridger and Fort Laramie, before being ordered to Washington to take part in the civil war which were similar to Comrade Peek's in "Rough Riding." Comrade Kramer's face and figure are photographed on my memory plate and I can see his looks as plainly as though it were yesterfully we parted. I met him only once after his discharge from Co. F. 2d Dragonov. from Co. F, 2d Dragoons. He told me then that he held a commission in a Pennsylvania cavatry regiment, and at the same time I held a commission in the 22d N. Y. Cav. I suppose most of my old comrades of Co. F are dead, as I seldom see or hear from any of them. I saw only two of them at the National Encampment in Washington, Comrades Hagan and O'Hare, who were living there at that time. We had another Kramer in Co. F, who was comanother Aramet in the pany cook most of the time he was in the service, a large, greasy, good-natured German. Our First Sergeant was John Mix, who got a commission early in the war in the 2d Dragoons. He held a volunteer commission in the 3d N. Y. Cav., and was in command of it most of the time during the war, and died while on sick leave. He held the rank of Captain. Maj. Gen. Merrift was assigned to Co. F. as Second Lieure tenant in 1861, fresh from West Point, our Second Lieutenant (Jackson) having second in 161.

If this is seen by any of my old comfaint is seen by any of my old comfaint was seen by any of my old comfaint was assigned to constant to the discovery in the evidence of your own senses will then convince you that the treatment, without a ce tof cost you can see for yourselves what the discovery is; these ideas of your own senses will then convince you that the treatment, and in our Second Lieutenant (Jackson) having second in the face of neck of women.

If this is seen by any of my old comfaint the manufacture of the convince you that the province of your own senses will then convince you that the province of the convince you that the province of your own senses will then convince you that the province of your own senses will then convince you that the province of your own senses will then convince you that the province of your own senses will the province you that the province of your own senses will the province you that the province of your own senses will the province you that the province of your own senses will the province you that the province of the province your self-convince you that the province of the province rades of Co. F. I would be pleased to hear from them.—W. P. Brown, Co. F. 2d U.

S. Dragoons, and First Lieutenant Co. H 22d N. Y. Cav., Memphis, N. Y. The Iron Brigade. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have read the statements of D. W. Dinne, Second Lieutenant, Co. B. 6th Wis., in The greatest been ever effect to sufferers from National Tribune, of Nov. 21. I still claim. Nothing the it under the sun.

Mr. Geo. J. Casanova, of Hotel Griffon, West 9th St., New York City, writes: "I have commenced using Stnart's Catarrh Tablets, and already they have given me better results than any catarrh cure I have ever tried."

Legs), 24th N. Y., 30th N. Y., and the 2d leve but cure Catarrh and Hay Fever absolute y and Berdan Sharpshooters were in the First Brigade, First Division, First Corps. I still have the red symbol which I were on my cap at the time, and that issicates that we were in the Title Catarrh Country in our Tar-Pine Catarrh Country in the Country Country Catarrh Country Catarrh Country Catarrh Catarrh

dren take them with benefit, as they contain no opiate, cocaine or any poisonous drugs.

All druggists sell Stuart's Catarrh Tablets at 50 cents for full size package, and they are probably the safest and most reliable cure for any form of catarrh.

back to hurry us along, telling him where he thick of the medical profession points it starce farther away than we were. The sharpshooters heard a horseman coming. They called "Halt." but he, supposing he had run into more Johnnies, put spurs to his horse and the guard fired and killed the few meant is absolutely fired from sent in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world, whose name the other of the medical sutherities in the world. The other of the medical sutherities in the world which is the sharpshooters bear of the medical sutherities in the world. The other of the medical sutherities in the world. The sharpshooters is not provided and the provided and the starp of the trial treatment is an other of the medical sutherities in the thick of the medical sutherities in the thick of the world. The sharpshooters is not provided and the sharpshooters in the sharps

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W. O. COFFEE, M. D.

The hope of the Southland is borne on their wave;

If they faiter to-day they fail, and forever
The cause they have fought for goes down to its grave.

A shock as when torrent and tide-wave are meeting.

And the North's shattered outposts roll back from the plain:
But firm as a rock where the breakers are heating.

The battle-tried First Minnesota remains.

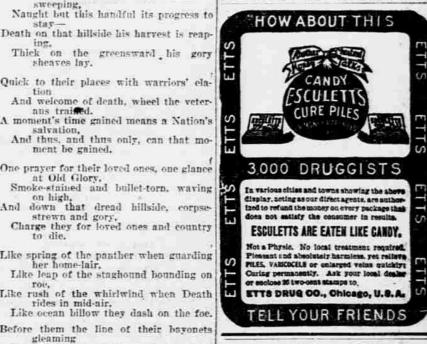
Guarding the banner their loved ones have given.

Stand they, smoke-stained by the cansals and they contained by the cansals and without the use of the milfe. Its did of lineage of the eyes can cure themselves at home with mild the eyes and without the use of the milfe. Is 300 sanfarers in all parts of the country were curefled last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai, Sac City, Iowa, Carrell last year by his wonderful absorption method. Mrs. Louisa Baichtai,

orders for us, and when the General was notified he said: "Those men must be made of iron to march so far." And from that time we went by the name of the

Hancock sees proudly their torn banner wave,
And fast to their front on his war-charger dashing,
Shouts: "Charge on those lines." 'Tis a charge to the grave.

The 22d was a two years' regiment and we went home, and then what was left of the brigade was transferred to other brigades and corps, and then, I suppose, the Wisconsin Brigade took the name of the Iron Brigade.—C. E. Arbery, Co. A, 224 N. Y., First Brigade, First Div., First





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West 9th St., New York City, writes: "I have commenced using Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and already they have given me better results than any catarrh cure I have ever tried."

A leading physician of Pittsburg advises the use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in preference to any other treatment for catarrh of the head, throat or stomach. He claims they are far superior to inhalers, salves, lotions or powder, and are much more convenient and pleasant to take, and are so harmless that little children take them with benefit, as they contain no opiate, cocaine or any poisonous the following th